

EL PASO HERALD

Established April, 1881. The El Paso Herald includes also, by absorption and succession, The Daily News, The Telegraph, The Telegram, The Tribune, The Graphic, The Sun, The Advertiser, The Independent, The Journal, The Republican, The Bulletin.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS AND AMER. NEWSP. PUBLISHERS' ASSOC. Entered at the Postoffice in El Paso, Tex., as Second Class matter.

Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

The Daily Herald is issued six days a week and the Weekly Herald is published every Thursday, at El Paso, Texas; and the Sunday Mail Edition is also sent to Weekly Subscribers.

Business Office: Bell 1118, Auto 1118. Editorial Rooms: Bell 1119, Auto 1119. Society Reporter: Bell 1119, Auto 1119. Advertising Department: Bell 1119, Auto 1119.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Daily Herald, per month, \$2.00; per year, \$22.00. Weekly Herald, per year, \$2.00. The Daily Herald is delivered by carriers in El Paso, East El Paso, Fort Bliss and Towne, Texas, and Ciudad Juarez, Mexico, at 60 cents a month. A subscriber desiring the address on his paper changed will please state in his communication both the old and the new address.

COMPLAINTS. Subscribers failing to get The Herald promptly should call at the office or telephone No. 115 before 5:30 p. m. All complaints will receive prompt attention.

GUARANTEED CIRCULATION. The Herald bears all advertising contracts on a guarantee of more than twice the circulation of any other paper in El Paso, Arizona, New Mexico or west Texas paper. Daily average exceeding 10,000.

The Association of American Advertisers has examined and certified to the circulation of this publication. The detail report of such examination is on file at the New York office of the Association. No other figure of circulation guaranteed.

No. 97. Secretary.

HERALD TRAVELING AGENTS. Persons solicited to subscribe for The Herald should beware of impostors and should not pay money to anyone unless he can show that he is legally authorized by the El Paso Herald.

El Paso's 325th Annual Fair

PREPARATIONS are well in hand for El Paso's Annual Fair to be held October 29 to November 6. Men are on the road representing the several departments. There will be a splendid exhibit of manufactures, mining, agriculture, live stock, machinery, merchandise, poultry, pets, and people. Last year's fair was extensive and highly educative, but this year's will be better by far, and thrice as big.

The list of prizes is unequalled anywhere in the southwest. The exhibits will come from everywhere, and the interest is keen and widespread. All that will be needed to make the occasion one of inestimable importance to all the people of the Great Southwest will be to have those people attend in person and take back home some of the inspiration of their visit and of the contact with other live ones. The amusement feature has received special attention. One of the biggest and best amusement aggregations in the world will open the show, and this ought to give the fair a bangup sendoff. Then there will be a continuous revelry of fun and frolic, with plenty of free entertainment for everybody, and weather that can't be beat anywhere in the universe.

This is the 325th annual El Paso Fair and Great Central Market—a revival of the ancient festival of the Spaniards and the aborigines in the days before Plymouth Rock and Jamestown were discovered by the tourist agencies. The music of the spheres is none too good for El Paso, and it has been engaged for the week at a fabulous price. Here where the great trails cross is the real focus. Everybody come, and we'll send you home filled with good things.

Governor Campbell insists that he would find a way to enforce a state prohibition law in every corner of the state; but what would Colquitt do about it? They are raising sacred cattle in Texas. Might save them to furnish food for tent evangelists.

The 'fishing automobile girl in flowing veil and picture hat whom you meet on the bridge as she rolls across the line into the United States may in fact be an unlicensed Chinaman whom the chauffeur is smuggling across the line. This trick has been worked with success in many cases at the border near San Diego. The women in automobile parties crossing the line into the United States hereafter may expect to be asked to remove their veils.

El Paso the Educational Center

WITH the opening of the El Paso School for Girls, El Paso now has the best founded system of education to be found anywhere in the southwest. Few cities in the United States surpass El Paso in per capita expenditure for maintaining the public school system; El Paso now has a thoroughly equipped private school of highest standards for girls, and a military school for boys, while the parochial schools with their very large attendance are constantly improving their facilities.

In the public schools manual training and domestic science are given great prominence, and in the private schools the courses of study and exercise are shaped especially for the needs of our own sons and daughters in preparing them for useful and happy lives.

El Paso is the logical metropolis of an immense area in the southwest, and there is no reason why there should not be regularly a winter colony of hundreds of families here to educate the children.

Whenever California can't get into the papers in any other way, it is always possible to dig up an earthquake in some part of the state.

San Angelo is calling itself the metropolis of west Texas, quite ignoring the primacy of El Paso 400 miles further west.

To appreciate fully the blessings of a rapidly growing city one must have a screeching donkey engine under his bedroom window with shouting crews of cement workers busy 24 hours a day and Sundays. No one need ever be in doubt that El Paso's progress is genuine and continuous. If you persist in disbelieving in the reality of El Paso's prosperity you must put cotton in your ears to be consistent, otherwise you cannot shut out the merry song of the circular saw, the hammer and the concrete mixer.

For Boy Scouts In El Paso

IN LINE with its characteristic enterprise The Herald has purchased the exclusive rights of publication of the Manual of the Boy Scouts' organization prepared by Gen. Sir Robert Baden Powell and Ernest Thompson Seton. The Boy Scout movement has taken hold with surprising strength throughout England and the British colonies and the movement has begun in America under the most favorable auspices, so that it appears certain the United States will have a strong body of Boy Scouts within the next few months.

Every boy will want to read the Manual of the Boy Scouts as published in The Herald beginning soon. The articles will describe fully the laws of the scouts, the rules for scouting, woodcraft, camping, and scout games and drills. There will be lessons in signaling, in scouting, camping, shooting, tent building, riding the construction of useful things, the study of nature, geology, photography, etc., and a fascinating account of the organization with the use of patrol signs and calls.

The Panama canal should be fortified by the United States independently of any agreement or understanding with other nations. This is a case where co-operation is emphatically not a wise policy. The canal furnishes the key to our whole system of coast defence, and now that we have punched a hole through the wall we must certainly protect the door against hostile approach.

Men may honestly differ over policies of government. Your neighbor is not necessarily a crook because he sees things at a little different slant from yourself. There can be no compromise as to principles; but programs, to be efficient and practical, must in fact be a series of compromises.

A teacher of oratory says that the first and most important rule for orators is "that they should stop talking before they stop thinking." The same rule might apply to others than orators.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

THE red man of the olden days, of whom the gifted Cooper wrote, roamed through the silent woodland ways, and scouted a gent, or out his throat. Remote, majestic and severe, he scorned the paleface and his wives, and it was not for gin or beer the red man walked the forest aisles. The foeman heard his battle scream and thought it wise to take a walk; and when he had to make a speech, he beat Dan Webster half a block. O, he was then a being bold, the hero of a world romance; sublime he stood, in blanket rolled, among his cousins and his aunts. Alas! the red man of today no longer roams the virgin parks; he's thrown the tomahawk away, and joined the tribe of easy marks. No more he trails the paleface down, and hangs a scalp-lock in his hair; he hunts the paleface in the town, and buys gold bricks and heated air. No more the red men sternly stand, and breathe defiance to their foes; they're busy trading cash and land for chank and string, and things like those. No more, for wigwam and for squaw, he seeks the thickest of the strife; he hires some man who deals in law, and gives a mortgage on his life. No Cooper could a hero find, among the red men of today; some notary, with legal mind, might write their story, in a way.

Copyright, 1910, by George Matthews Adams.

Dorothy Dix ON WOMAN'S CONSCIENCE

Woman has no qualms of conscience in appropriating anything that she can label "souvenir" while she would never think of taking money she handles. Article No. 2—Telling of woman's attitude to "souvenirs" and when she plays bridge.

WE spoke yesterday of the strange peculiarity that enables women to steal without conscience. She has been caught at her tricks, but does this horrify the other women so that they rise up boldly and cast her out? Not at all. They watch her as well as they can, and try to keep her from the lair—equally rights as the other women do, and it never occurs to her to put herself in the same category as the blackleg gambler who stacks the cards, with whom no gentleman would play, and who could by no possibility get across the threshold of a gentlemen's club, if his character were known.

The fact that women are the chief smugglers, that they pilfer from hotels and cheat at cards would seem to indicate that they were less honest than men, and had a less sense of honor; or, but this is not true. The marvel of the whole matter is that when it comes to handling money and dealing with things of intrinsic value women are much more honest than men.

There is a reason why, in almost every store in the land, there are women cashiers. It is because the contents of the till are sacred from the girl's fingers, as they are not from the boy's. A prominent banker in this city, who has substituted women cashiers for men, says that he has never lost a penny because of dishonesty since he put the women in, and he was never able to prevent losses while he had men handling the money.

All employers of women hear testimony to their honesty and conscientiousness as a class, and it is also true that a woman who has the handling of money, and is personally responsible seldom incurs a debt that she cannot pay, or skips her rent or beats tradespeople. Most of the bad debts on merchants' books were made by men or by some woman who expected her husband to pay.

The confidential clerk who goes wrong, the embezzler, the bookkeeper who makes crooked accounts, the employee who speculates with the firm's money, is almost invariably a man. The women in such places have clean hands. Their consciences would recoil from the very thought of robbing the cash drawer or falsifying their accounts, though it would be perfectly serene under the ordeal of getting in a dozen pairs of gloves without paying for them, or of making home a cute little snuggly pot in the front of their blouses from a restaurant.

All of which leads to the inference that women are not less honest than men, but differently honest—that they have not less conscience than men, but that their conscience acts along different lines.

Why She Robs the Government. Perhaps, also, women can never escape from the personal element, and the reason they are enabled to steal from the government and a hotel or railroad, while they will not from an individual, is because the government, the railroad and the hotel remain vague and intangible to them—a sort of providence that can't be robbed, whereas they have an acute sense of the enormity of robbing things from the store of Mr. Brown or Mrs. Smith.

However, there is no disputing the fact that the feminine conscience is a fearful and wonderful thing, and that it moves at an unguessable tangent in cases along straight lines. And we will have to let it go at that.

The Peacock Feather

By J. H. Rosny.

WHEN I had cleared up the Lias mystery and caught the culprit Cronard, the chief thanked me in a dark corner, accepted the congratulations of the minister of justice and gave himself the whole credit when telling the story to the reporters. I was mad, but knew better than to say anything, and only hoped I would soon get a chance to revenge myself.

The chance came soon enough, with the theft of the diamonds of prince Pol, one of the richest foreign ladies in the city. Although the prince was not attached to the legation, his wife's close relationship to the Austrian royal family made the robbery of the diamonds an affair of the first magnitude. The telephone wires were kept hot the whole morning following the crime. The perfect sent for Cronard, who immediately went to Place Beauvau, from where he returned with the most accurate information.

I took good care to keep quiet. The prefect had me on an unimportant case, which did not require much skill. He spoke to me of the diamonds, but in his usual good natured way.

"Why," I said, "you have put Cronard on that case, and I bet it won't take him long to get hold of the fellows."

Inwardly I chuckled and felt sure Cronard would make a mess of it, as he did whenever he tackled anything himself. Having plenty of time I went, on my own hook, out to the Poll mansion, an old palatial building in the Taubourg. At first sight these big mansions seem

Grand Army of the Republic Meets In Atlantic City, N. J.

RANKS THINNING RAPIDLY.

TODAY the survivors of the host of "boys who wore the blue" in the stormy times of '61 to '65 are descending upon Atlantic City, the occasion being the forty-fourth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. Eight hundred organizations will open their conventions in connection with the meeting of the G. A. R.: The Woman's Relief Corps; the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Sons of Veterans; the Daughters of Veterans; the Sons of Veterans; the National Association of Civil War Musicians; the Ladies of the G. A. R.; the National Association of Army Nurses of the Civil War; and the National Naval Veterans' association. These various organizations represent almost every department of the military life that represented the Union cause from 1861 to 1865.

Encampment Big Event. Of course the big event of the week will be the Grand Army encampment proper. It is the intention of the various associations and organizations to have these annual meetings simultaneously as long as there are enough Grand Army men left to hold annual encampments. That there will be many of encampments is shown by the fact that there are 240,000 members of the Grand Army still surviving, and about 350,000 survivors of the Civil War. The last soldier of the war of 1812 was Hiram Cronk, who died only a few years ago. If any of those who fought in the Civil War live as long as Hiram Cronk, the last survivor will die in 1958, or practically a half century from the present time. Of course the Grand Army encampment parade of a quarter of a century hence will be small in comparison with that of today, just as that of today is small in comparison with that of twenty-five years ago.

Work of Reunion. Many interesting questions will be brought up at the forthcoming encampment. At various times in late years there have been reunions of Civil War veterans where the man who wore the blue and he who wore the gray have fraternized as brothers, each honest in his conviction that his cause was just. Long ago it was suggested that during the present year there should be held in Washington a reunion of all the survivors of the northern and the southern armies, bemoaning the fact that the issues that divided the two sections during the Civil War are dead and buried forever, and that those who ranged themselves on either side in that conflict are now equally zealous in maintaining the integrity of the country and thanking God that the Stars and Stripes float over the Union map undivided forever. The proposition, so far as the present year is said, he has no chance to get away.

"Then," I said, "you went back to the prefect?" "How do you know?" he snapped, with an air of defiance. "I can guess that, of course. The workman gave him the description of certain peculiarities that would make it possible to pinch the thief." "You just hit it, but you have a rather sudden way of bursting into a fit of humor," he said, and he parted the best of friends. The next day the prefect spoke to me of the affair. He was worried about Cronard, who wanted to arrest all Paris. "Oh," I said, "the man who solved the Lias mystery knows his business." "You know," he has asked me several times to put you on the case with him." "That's a regular mania of his. A man as smart as he is does not need anybody's help."

I let five more days pass. The whole press was making fun of the police. The eyes of all Europe were upon us. I went about a good deal; I was seen both at Belleville and at the northern railroad station. Railroad stations are peculiar places; you see all kinds of people there—Englishmen, Dutchmen, Germans. I even saw prince Pol there—without the princess—he was waiting for the Galas express.

One evening when I came home I found Cronard at my house. He had been waiting for me for two hours. "Come on," he said, holding out his hand, "won't you let bygones be bygones? I am all played out. I will let you have the whole reward; twenty-five thousand plunks."

"I will take it, if you will give up the case entirely."

"You have bitten off more than you can chew."

He glared at me fiercely, but then he said: "Let's go see the prefect."

Although it was late, the prefect received us immediately. He said only two words: "The diamonds."

"Mr. Cronard is sick," I said; "he would like a little rest."

"And you will take his place, Bartold?"

"Yes, if you will permit me."

"Of course, Cronard certainly needs a rest, and it will help to placate public opinion; he has had poor luck. I hope you won't draw the matter out, Bartold."

"You can close it up tonight, sir."

"Tonight?"

"How?"

"Telephone to prince Pol to come and see you and I will produce the person who has the diamonds."

"You are a devil, Bartold."

"No, sir, not at all. I do not believe in great complications in criminal cases."

"You don't mean to say you call this case simple," cried Cronard. "I turned over pavingblock in Paris upside down."

"But the streets are not paved with diamonds."

"Oh, you know very well what I mean; I have searched everywhere, in the theaters, in the bars, in the streets, in the houses, in the gardens, in the parks, in the woods, in the fields, in the mountains, in the valleys, in the rivers, in the lakes, in the seas, in the air, in the earth, in the sky, in the sun, in the moon, in the stars, in the planets, in the comets, in the meteors, in the asteroids, in the meteorites, in the supernovae, in the novae, in the variable stars, in the double stars, in the multiple stars, in the star clusters, in the nebulae, in the galaxies, in the universe, in the whole of creation, and I have not found the diamonds."

Abe Martin

By Frederic J. Haskin



We kin git a purty fair idea o' some folks by th' amount o' writin' they try t' git on a postal card. If at first you don't succeed don't succumb.

to those who defended it in the sixties, there is still occasion for charity among the old soldiers, and the G. A. R. annually dispenses more than \$100,000 in that direction. The Grand Army has nearly a million dollars cash in hand, and property of an aggregate value of \$2,522,000.

While the G. A. R. has officially eschewed politics, it has been the greatest factor in securing the liberal pension system for the old soldiers. These old soldiers to live in comparative ease and comfort. The government has spent more than \$3,000,000,000 for their support. In 1909 there were 66,000 claims for new pensions presented at the pension office and \$4,000 of these were allowed. Last year the government declared that the agitation for increased pensions should be brought to an end for several years. The newspapers got it "three years," and there was considerable stir among the old soldiers. It is thought that from this time on the annual pension budget will be decreased each year, as death is taking large toll from the list of survivors each month.

Complaints at Soldiers' Homes. Every now and then the country hears many complaints from the old soldiers who are inmates of the Soldiers' Homes. These complaints are with reference to the food, as well as accommodations. While Henry M. Nevius was commander in chief of the G. A. R. he made a careful investigation of the homes and declared that he found them all that could be desired. He was not able even to locate the anonymous complainants. It was said not long ago by a veteran who spends a part of his time in the Soldiers' Homes that he has found the accommodations fairly good. The standard of the average small hotel throughout the country. There are 53,000 veterans in the ten national and thirty state homes in the United States. In the national homes the expenditures amount to \$232.63 per capita per year. In several states there are homes where the veterans are admitted with their wives, and commander Nevius declares that he found the veterans in any others he visited.

Many Lost Lives. In April, 1865, more than a million men were in the military service of the United States. A still larger number had been enrolled, had served their time, and had been discharged prior to that date. More than 350,000

(Continued on Next Page.)

Ella Wheeler Wilcox Say This Is Woman's Age

Copyright, 1910, by the New York Evening Journal Publishing Company.

SITTING in an elevated train, directly behind two well-dressed and clean-shaven men, a lady overheard a portion of their conversation.

"You look a bit down in the mouth; what is the matter with you?" The friend replied: "I am down in the mouth and down in the heart; you know how hard I have been working to get a nice little home for my wife and mother. I got it. I have her settled very nicely and comfortably, so it seems to me. The moment I am through with my work, I go home to her."

"Of course I am oftentimes obliged to work late. I go home tired and glad to find the shelter of my home, but I find my wife either in tears or on the verge of tears. She complains of being so very lonely; she does not know people; her days are so long, and when I leave her in the morning it is with the feeling that I have put her in prison instead of in a happy home. I am worried to death about it, and I don't know what to do."

The man went off the train at this point in the conversation, and they were unaware they had left an unknown, sympathetic friend behind. The lady lived alone, without relatives, near friends, and was dependent upon her own exertions for a livelihood. She was a refined and sensitive woman, yet she did not suffer from loneliness or poverty, and it was difficult for her to feel much sympathy with the lonely wife of a good man dwelling in a comfortable home and not obliged to worry over bills.

Hundreds of Such Wives. In talking with another friend regarding the matter, she said: "I am confident that there are hundreds of such wives in the land, women who make kind-hearted and wretched by their failure to appreciate what is done for them, or make an effort toward self entertainment."

"Think of all the things a woman, situated as this woman evidently is, might do to fill her hours pleasantly. There is the beautifying of her home, for instance."

"One woman of my acquaintance, whose husband travels for months at a time, and leaves her entirely alone both day and evening, began to experiment along the lines of home decoration. She found the study so fascinating and the work so easy, and so inexpensive, that it resulted in her making her home a better place than it had been before."

"I have seen a woman who, by her people with artistic tastes and gave her husband the best happiness and pleasure of her husband in his home."

There are innumerable other things a

Give and you shall receive.

The busy, cheerful woman will never find people anxious to entertain her. The busy, cheerful, occupied woman will find everybody at her beck and call. No man can remain in love with a woman who is forever leaning upon him and expecting him to provide entertainment for her. One of the surest ways to keep a man in love is to show him how capable you are of entertaining yourself and him at the same time.

It is not necessary that you should talk to a man continually about what you are doing; but if you are occupied, and interested in your occupations, you will, quite unconsciously to yourself, perhaps, become entertaining. You will know how to talk and to listen far better than the idle, unoccupied woman.

The busy, cheerful woman will never find people anxious to entertain her. The busy, cheerful, occupied woman will find everybody at her beck and call. No man can remain in love with a woman who is forever leaning upon him and expecting him to provide entertainment for her. One of the surest ways to keep a man in love is to show him how capable you are of entertaining yourself and him at the same time.

It is not necessary that you should talk to a man continually about what you are doing; but if you are occupied, and interested in your occupations, you will, quite unconsciously to yourself, perhaps, become entertaining. You will know how to talk and to listen far better than the idle, unoccupied woman.

The busy, cheerful woman will never find people anxious to entertain her. The busy, cheerful, occupied woman will find everybody at her beck and call. No man can remain in love with a woman who is forever leaning upon him and expecting him to provide entertainment for her. One of the surest ways to keep a man in love is to show him how capable you are of entertaining yourself and him at the same time.

It is not necessary that you should talk to a man continually about what you are doing; but if you are occupied, and interested in your occupations, you will, quite unconsciously to yourself, perhaps, become entertaining. You will know how to talk and to listen far better than the idle, unoccupied woman.

The busy, cheerful woman will never find people anxious to entertain her. The busy, cheerful, occupied woman will find everybody at her beck and call. No man can remain in love with a woman who is forever leaning upon him and expecting him to provide entertainment for her. One of the surest ways to keep a man in love is to show him how capable you are of entertaining yourself and him at the same time.

It is not necessary that you should talk to a man continually about what you are doing; but if you are occupied, and interested in your occupations, you will, quite unconsciously to yourself, perhaps, become entertaining. You will know how to talk and to listen far better than the idle, unoccupied woman.